

THE
WORK of GOD
IN A
Dying Maid,
BEING

A short Account of the Dealings
of the Lord with one

Susanna Whitrow,

About the Age of Fifteen Years, and
Daughter of *Robert Whitrow*, inhabit-
ing in *Covent-Garden*, in the Coun-
ty of MIDDLESEX.

Together with Her Experimental
Confessions to the Power and Work of
the Lord God, both in his Judg-
ments and Mercy to her Soul.

*Published for the Warning and Good of others,
who are in the same condition she was in before
her Sicknes.*

Printed in the Year 1677.

THE
 WORK of GOD
 IN A
 Dying Maid.

Friends and People, to whom
 these following Lines may
 come, these may give you
 knowledge, that being spoken unto
 by a Friend, of the State of sickness
 and Wonderful Expressions that were
 uttered by this Maid now deceased
 made me desirous to see her, and as
 a Mother fearing God, knowing what
 Joy it must be to have a Child that
 had transgressed to turn to the Lord
 with all the Heart, and to find Ac-
 ceptance

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ceptance with the Almighty; as I have cause to believe she did; for he was with her, and felt a living Power to operate in her, that neither her Youth, nor Comeliness with any other outward Expectation, that she formerly had or might have of the Glory of this World, left a place in her to desire any longer life in this World, but as she had before I came, cryed out against her self for loving and going to these Vanities and Parish-Place of Worship, so now in my hearing she was much raised in her Spirit, in the Sense of the Joy that she believed she was entering into, praying and praising the Lord with a pleasant Melody, & desiring also that *her Mother might be taken out of this Wicked world*: I felt the loving kindness of God unto her, and she was brought near to me; the Lord shewed me she must Dye, and being the only Child of her Parents, and having

ving heard this tender-hearted Mother had buryed her only Son not a quarter of a year before, which by Relation was an Excellent Child for his years, not being Six and a Half, for Wisdom and Learning, and Outward Comliness, a very Beautiful Child & one of great Courage, yet of a very tender, sweet, loving Nature, & more then all in Soberness pursuing of the better part, so I felt and know in these sudden and renewing Tryals there was Judgment; and beholding her Mother's quiet and patient bearing of it, had this brought to my Remembrance, *That they are blessed that can stand in Judgment;* and none but a tender Mother can tell what it is to have hopeful Children so soon taken from them, and see the Lord is Righteous in what he doth; and I, that have drunk into this Cup, and more bitter one, must confess, *The Lord is Righteous in all,*

and his Judgments are true, but his Mercies are over all his Works, and his Love Everlasting, and who lives there, in gives Thanks for all things; and this appears to me worthy to be known and retained, that so Young a Hopeful and Beautiful Maid should be taken off from her Vanity, yet that the Mercy of the Lord should so freely extend it self unto her, that she might testifie against her own and the World's Vanities and Worships; and though but in the Last Hour, the Lord of Goodness granted her an Entrance into his Vineyard, and Power she received to magnifie his Justice and Mercy, that out of the Mouthes of Babes and Sucklings will perfect his own Praise: And sure I am, the Dealings of the Almighty God with her on her Dying-Bed was Fore-warning some, and Instruction to others, that all might believe, and come to the Obedience
of

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of the Life, where all may profit,
and be built up unto Eternal Life;
over Death and Hell, in the Life of
Jesus our Lord, which is the Desire
of Her that through Grace is a Lover
of all your Souls, called,

Rebecca Travers.

A 4

Susanna

A

S *Ufanna Whitrow* sickened the 5th Day of the 3d Moneth, 1677. and lay until the 9th Day under great Judgment and Terrors of the Lord for Sin and Iniquity and about four in the after-noon she broke forth in exceeding Earnestness, crying to the Lord for *Mercy*, with Wonderful Words, till about three Hours, then did the Lord hear her Cryes, and answered the Desire of her Soul ; and when she had obtained Mercy from the Lord, then did she fall into an exceeding travail in Soul and Spirit, praying mightily to the Lord in the behalf of her Father, and so lay four or five Hours crying earnestly to the Lord for her Father, before we writ down any of her Words. Her Natural Spirits were almost spent before these words were taken as follow. ‘ Lord, Re-

'member not his Offences, let me
 'bear them, Lord, let it be easie to
 'him, Lord, make the Way easie;
 'make his Friends to be Enemies un-
 'to him, that thou mayst have Mer-
 'cy on him: Lord, his Temptations
 'are great; Lord, carry him through;
 'O let him not perish with the world;
 'Lord, do thou support him over
 'this World: Should a little silly
 'Dirt of this World draw away his
 'Mind? O Lord, satisfie me whe-
 'ther thou wilt grant me my De-
 'sires: Blessed Lord, hear me; O
 'Lord, hear me: O Lord, let his
 'Mind be set on things above; Lord,
 'fix his Mind upon thee; Lord, let
 'me never rest (unsatisfied;) Lord,
 'help him; turn him, Lord, and he
 'will be turned, Lord, if I leave
 'him behind me: O Lord, help me;
 'O Lord, help him; O Lord, hear
 'me; O my Lord, I have not strength
 'left; O Lord, take him to thee;
 'but, Lord, grant me my Request;
 'O

' O Lord, help me; Lord, take not
 ' away my Strength before thou hast
 ' granted my Desire. O Lord, my
 ' Desire is not to live in this Abomi-
 ' nable World: Lord if thou take
 ' me not to thy self, the Tempter;
 ' will come again: O Lord, my heart
 ' can never rest, until thou hast turn-
 ' ed him to thy self: O Lord, must I
 ' be taken away without any Satis-
 ' faction? O Lord, shall I have no
 ' Help for my Distress? O Lord,
 ' Lord, there is no Way for him but
 ' to watch and pray continually, lest
 ' the Tempter prevail. Lord, are
 ' my Sins forgiven? O Lord, had
 ' not my Eyes been in those Vani-
 ' ties, my Heart had not gone after
 ' them: Lord, strengthen thou me
 ' but to see my Desires: O Lord, can
 ' I pray no longer? O Lord, how
 ' hath my Strength failed, and my
 ' Heart decayed: O Lord, let all con-
 ' sider what is this Kingdom: O Lord
 ' thou comest as a Thief in the Night
 ' O

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‘ O Lord, I beseech thee to tell me, if
‘ thou hast granted my Desire : O
‘ Lord, wilt thou take me ; O Lord,
‘ must I go before my Desire be An-
‘ swered ? O, must I go ? O, is there
‘ no Delay ? O Lord, let me but
‘ stay to hear an Answer. I am ve-
‘ ry happy, that I shall not live in
‘ this Wicked World : O Lord I am
‘ going ; O Lord, take me, take me,
‘ now, O Lord, take me. Then to her
Relations, *Omhy will you keep me so long?*
I shall be kept longer.

Robert Whitrow } her { Fat' er.
Jone Whitrow } Mother.

William Nash.

Susanna Meurs Nurse.

Sarah

Sarah Ellis *her* Testimony
CONCERNING
Susanna Whitrow,
To her Mother.

A few Words which were expressed by this precious Child in the time of her Illness,

I Not thinking she was so near her End, I did not bear in memory as many of her Words as I might have done: I can truly say, I was much refreshed in seeing the great Work and Power of the Lord upon her, and hearing the precious Words that proceeded out of her Mouth: When first I came to see her, she had laid about a Week ill; she seemed to be in much Extremity of Pain, and crying

crying out to the Lord, saying, 'O
 'Lord, the Enemy has wounded my
 'Heart, he has wounded my Head,
 'and he has wounded my Heel ;
 'Come, Lord, I make room, I make
 'room, my Heart is open: O rip me
 'up, and set me in thy Bosome, as
 'thou didst the last Night: O, I feel
 'the Enemy coming in like a Flood ;
 'Lord, drive him out.

Another time I went to visit her,
 when she was in great Conflict of Spi-
 rit and Body, and her Mother with-
 drew from her, to seek the Lord,
 leaving her Father by her Bed-side,
 in which time she uttered little or
 nothing, but lay Groaning, (she
 would hardly suffer her Mother to
 be from her, if she could help it)
 after a while her Mother came again,
 and she said, *O Mother, Cease not,*
Cease not, though no one had told
 her that her Mother was a praying to
 the

the Lord, but only as she had a sense of it in her self; and when her Mother came to her again, she was in a sweet still Frame of Spirit, and cryed out, ' Ah ! my dear Mother, O my ' blessed Mother, the Lord has shewed ' me, my Mother shall have a double Portion of his Spirit, yea, ' my Mother shall have a double Portion. This she spake several times over, with many more precious Words, that are past out of my Mind.

Another time I came to see her, a day or two before she dyed, and her Countenance was changed, and she looked very sweetly, and lay praising the Lord, saying, *Oh my Saviour, my blessed Saviour.*

Another time her Mother went out of the Room, into the next Room, about some Business, and she called earnestly

earnestly to her Mother, and said,
 ' Ah! Mother, I had much in my
 ' Heart to have spoke to thee; Care
 ' not for this World; a little will
 ' serve us; we shall not want: the
 ' Lord will feed his People, as he fed
 ' *Elisha* by the Ravens; yea, the Lord
 ' will feed us as he did *Elisha*.

Sarah Ellis.

Con-

CONCERNING that False Report that was raised by some Envious Persons, which the formerly kept Company with, hearing of her Change from that Vain Conversation that she had formerly lived in, they reported, *That she was in Love,* and that *that was the Cause of her Distemper.* When her Father came home, and had given me a Relation of what those Persons had infused into him, although I was satisfied to the contrary, I went to my dear Child, and examined her concerning it, and because I would be clear of what-ever might happen hereafter concerning it, I said unto her, *My dear Child, thy Father and I will give our Consents freely for thee to Marry him, and we will do to the uttermost of our Power for thee, to make thy Life comfortable with him all thy days:* Then she

she said, ' My dear Mother, I thank
 ' you ; but that Man is no more to
 ' me then one I never saw with my
 ' Eyes, neither will I ever have him,
 ' if he had all the Possessions of the
 ' Earth : It's true, there was some-
 ' thing betwixt us, he being very ur-
 ' gent with me upon the Account of
 ' Marriage, proffering to settle a con-
 ' siderable Estate on me, and my Fa-
 ' ther at that time being a little harsh
 ' to me, I thought I would set my
 ' self at Liberty ; but upon better
 ' Consideration, I told him, I would
 ' do nothing without my Father and
 ' Mother's Advice, which he was un-
 ' willing to ; in that and some other
 ' things I was dis-satisfied ; I consider-
 ' ed, if I should have him, I should
 ' be ruined ; so, that small Affection
 ' I had to him, I with-drew, and
 ' before I fell sick this last time, I did
 ' desire, never to see him more : and
 ' now, my Mother, I am clear of him,
 ' and all men living.

' Oh, my bowed down and bro-
 ' ken-hearted Mother! What hath
 ' been thy Sufferings in this Family?
 ' Oh! how hast thou been oppressed,
 ' with our Iniquities? Ah, bowed
 ' down! Ah! how often hast thou
 ' told my Father, *The Lord would visit*
 ' *him with sore and grievous Judgments,*
 ' *if he did not Repent, and turn from the*
 ' *Evil of his Wayes?* Ah! how often
 ' hast thou said, *The Lord would plead*
 ' *thy Righteous Cause with us?* Now
 ' the Day is come, thou hast so long
 ' Warned us of; now the Lord is
 ' risen; now the Lord is broke in up-
 ' on us. Oh, how great hath been
 ' thy Care and Pains, which thou
 ' hast taken to bring us into the Fear
 ' of the Lord! Oh, thou blessed of
 ' the Lord! great shall be thy Reward;
 ' the Lord will give thee Beauty for
 ' Ashes, and the Garment of Praise
 ' for the Spirit of Heaviness: Blessed
 ' be thou my Mother. Her Mother
 being at that time Praising and
 Mag-

Magnifying the Lord ; then she said,
 ' My blessed Mother, now is that Vi-
 ' sion fulfilled, which the Lord shew-
 ' ed thee concerning me, *Tha: my*
 ' *Soul should bless thee, and thy Soul*
 ' *should bless the Lord.* Then she broke
 forth into sweet Melody, singing
 Praises unto the Lord.

' Blessed are the Poor in Spirit ;
 ' Lord, I am poor, I am needy, I need
 ' thy Strength continually to with-
 ' stand the Tempter. O Lord, stand
 ' by me, move not from me ; for if
 ' thou go, the Tempter will come ;
 ' I will hold thee fast ; thou art my
 ' Saviour ; thou shalt save me from
 ' the Tempter. My dear Mother,
 ' send for that dear Friend (meaning
 ' R. T.) that prayed by me the other
 ' day ; she is a precious Woman ; her
 ' Heart is upright before the Lord, the
 ' Lord hath shewed it me, I love her ;
 ' let her pray by me to the Lord a-
 ' gainst the Tempter : And send for
 ' that faithful Servant of the Lord

' *W. P.* The Lord will hear the Pray-
 ' ers of the Faithful ; but I have been
 ' Unfaithful. O, how often have I
 ' sinned against my Saviour, the Light
 ' in my Conscience, which shewed
 ' me the Way I should walk in? O how
 ' often hath he knocked at my stony
 ' Heart, saying, *This is my blessed Truth,*
 ' *which the Quakers preach, by which*
 ' *all Souls that I have made shall be sa-*
 ' *ved in?* Then I have said in my
 ' Heart, *After such a thing and such a*
 ' *thing is accomplished, I will leave off*
 ' *my Life of Vanity, and become a New*
 ' *Creature.* Oh ! I was she that
 ' trusted in LYING VANITIES ;
 ' I thought I should have had LONG
 ' LIFE and then I did intend to
 ' serve the LORD in my OLD
 ' AGE.

' O, how have I been against a
 ' Woman's speaking in a Meeting ?
 ' but now, whether it comes from
 ' Man Woman or Child, it is pre-
 ' cious indeed. O that I could be
 ' with

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‘with my Mother, the Lord is with
‘her, that I might have a little time
‘longer, that my dear Mother and I
‘might go in the Country, and walk
‘in a Wood together, that we might
‘seek the Lord, and never lay our
‘Eyes together till we have found
‘him.

witnessed by me,

Ann Marting.

B 3

‘O

‘ O Lord, my Strength faileth ;
 ‘ I wait upon thee ; renew my
 ‘ Strength ; O my holy Lord, be
 ‘ pleased to restore me to my former
 ‘ Health ; then I will wait diligently
 ‘ upon thee ; I will sit on the Ground,
 ‘ with my Head in the Dunghil ; I
 ‘ will never lift up my Soul to Vani-
 ‘ ty ; my Heart shall never go after
 ‘ the Sight of my Eyes. My dear
 ‘ Mother, pray for me ; for, what-
 ‘ soever thou askest of the Lord, it
 ‘ shall be given thee.

‘ My dear Mother ; thou often hast
 told us of the Terrible and dreadful
 Day of the Lord God that is at hand ;
 ‘ O it will be a dreadfull day to the
 ‘ Wicked of all sorts, the Lord hath
 ‘ shewed me ! O Wo, Wo, Wo, to
 ‘ the Children of scoffers ; for as it
 ‘ was in *Elisba's* day, so shall it
 ‘ be in this the day of the Lord's Pow-

er,

'er, the Bears out of the Wood shall
 'devour them. And trembling she
 said, 'O I feel thy terrible Power, O
 'God, strike Dread, Terror and A-
 'stonishment in the Hearts of thy E-
 'nemies, O in all Workers of Iniqui-
 'ty who make a Mock at Sin and a
 'Derision of thy People; and take
 'pleasure in their abominable
 'Wayes, which thou abhorrest, O
 'thou wilt make all Flesh to tremble.
 'O, my Mother, I have heard God's
 'thundring Power rattle, rattle, rattle,
 'upon the Heads of his Enemies; and
 'the Lord hath shewed me, he will de-
 'stroy this place; A Wo will be to
 'the Children of pride in that day;
 'and Wo, Wo will be to the Blind
 'Guides that wear the long Robes,
 'the false Teachers of this Nation:
 'O did not our blessed Lord say, *If*
 '*the Blind lead the Blind, both should*
 '*fall into the Ditch.* Ah, Lord, how
 'should it be otherwise? for they
 'hate the Light, and count it an in-
 B 4 *sufficient,*

'sufficient thing: O did not our blef-
 'sed Saviour say, *Believe in the Light,*
 'that you may be the Children of the
 'Light; and bid them all, *watch and*
 'Pray lest they enter into the Enemies
 'Temptations? And how could they
 'watch without Light? for they
 'could not see the Tempter when he
 'came in the dark. Ah, that Scrip-
 'ture is fulfilled upon this People,
 'That Darkness should cover the Earth,
 'and gross Darkness the People; and
 'then Night should be unto them, that
 'they should not have Visions, and the
 'day shall be dark that you shall not Di-
 'vine: And this was Egypt's dark-
 'ness; Ah, but the Children of
 'Israel had Light in the Land of Go-
 'shen: O extolled be thy Name,
 'thou God of power; O, if thou
 'wilt be pleased to restore me to my
 'former strength, O then I will
 'speak of thy wonderful Power;
 'yea, my Voice shall be as the sound
 'of a Trumpet, which shall convert
 Sinners

‘Sinners unto thee; yea, I will sit
 ‘in the Dust, and cover my Head
 ‘with Ashes, and put on Sackcloth
 within and without.

Then she taking somewhat to
 drink, lay still a little time after, but
 immediately broke forth with Joy
 in her Heart, making sweet melo-
 dy to the Lord, and so lay half an
 hour singing unto the Lord, but not
 uttering any words; then she broke
 forth into praising and magnifying
 his great works.

‘O that Cursed Place, that House
 ‘of Abominations, that Play-house
 ‘that abominable House where they
 ‘commit their abominable Whore-
 ‘doms; God will destroy it. Her
 Mother said unto her, *what House, my*
dear Child? she answered, ‘That
 ‘Church, as they call it, in *Covent-gar-*
den, the Members thereof are proud
 ‘Persons and Covetous and Deceit-
 ‘ful, Lyars, Drunkards and Whore-
 ‘mongers: Ah, my blessed Saviour
 ‘said

' said, *we should know them by their*
 ' *fruits.* O these were my Cursed
 ' Fruits which I brought forth when I
 ' was a Hearer of that Church; pride
 ' & Disobedience to my Parents: How
 ' often have I adorned my self as fine
 ' in their fashions as I could make me
 ' yet they have looked upon me with
 ' Scorn, and despised my dress, and
 ' said unto me, *How like a Taudrey*
 ' *you have dressed your self, you are not at*
 ' *all in the mode:* then I have come
 ' home on their Sabbath Day, and
 ' gone immediately up into my
 ' chamber, and locked the Door, and
 ' altered all my laces, and so I have
 ' gone to their Worship in the after-
 ' noon dressed in their mode, and then
 ' I have pleased them. Pray my
 ' dear Mother call my Father, I have
 ' something to say to him, I desire my
 ' Body may not be laid in that abomi-
 ' nable place, but among the People
 ' of the Lord called *Quakers*; for
 ' now I am a true *Quaker*, now I
 ' tremble

'tremble before the Lord and his
 'Holiness; Come all ye holy Pro-
 'phets, who were *Quakers* and Trem-
 'blers at the Word of the Lord;
 'come *Moses*, *Jeremiah*; come holy
 'Habbakuck, now I am one with
 'thee, now my Belly Trembles, my
 'Lips Quiver, & my Heart Drops,
 'because of the Lord, and the great-
 'ness of his Majesty.

'O my Lord, yea, my Lord; for so
 'I can call thee, because thou rulest in
 'me and my soul is subject to thee;
 'but they have many Lords and
 'many Gods; O they have Gods of
 'Silver, and Gods of Gold, and the
 'work of their own hands.

'O Lord, my strength fails;
 'my Father, my heavenly Father;
 'I wait upon thee; renew my
 'strength, my holy Father; be
 'pleased to restore me to my former
 'Health; then I will wait diligent-
 'ly upon thee, I will sit on the
 'Ground with my Head in the Dung;
 'hil

'hil, my Heart shall never go after
 ' the sight of my Eyes. My dear
 ' Mother, pray for me; for what-
 ' soever thou askest of the Lord it
 ' shall be given thee. The reason why
 ' I desire to live is, *because I have so*
 ' *greatly dishonored the Lord in my for-*
 ' *mer Life, and now I would live the*
 ' *Rest of my time to his praise: For now*
 ' *if I live, I shall be as one raised from*
 ' *the dead, to declare his wonders:*
 ' But what shall I say? Though one
 ' should rise from the dead they
 ' would not believe.

She was exceedingly filled with
 the indignation of the Lord against
 the Priests, and spoke very much
 against their idle Practices and their
 Abominable Wayes, which is not
 taken in writing, but these words
 the Maid-servant writ down as she
 spoke them; She cryed out aloud
 and said, ' Father, O Father, these
 ' priests that deceive the people they
 ' study all the week what to say
 ' when

' when Sunday cometh ; O father,
 ' but the day of the Lord is coming,
 ' that he will confound all their
 ' study and all their wisdom, and in
 ' that day they shall not be heard for
 ' their much Speaking, they are Phy-
 ' sicians of no value.

' My dear Mother, I fear I shall not
 ' have a place so near the Lord as my
 ' Soul desires ; for I am sensible, *there*
 ' *are Degrees of Glory, and as the crea-*
 ' *ture acts here for the Lord, so shall*
 ' *its Reward be hereafter :* I have done
 ' nothing for the Lord, but he hath
 ' done all for me, therefore I desire
 ' to live that I might live a holy and
 ' Righteous Life, that my *conversati-*
 ' *on might be in Heaven, though my bo-*
 ' *dy be here on the earth,* that I might
 ' invite all as David did, to taste
 ' and see how good the Lord is, they
 ' have tasted of their perishing Life of
 ' vanities, yea, they have drunk a full
 ' Cup, their measure is running over,
 ' O, but they never tasted the Joyes,
 ' the

' the unspeakable Ravishments of
 ' Soul that attends the Humble holy
 ' Life of Jesus: O if they had ever
 ' tasted the least mite thereof they
 ' would bid adue to all their dirty
 ' Life of Vanity; ah, they would not
 ' dare to spend their precious time
 ' in adorning themselves, like *Jeza-*
 ' *bel's* Patching and painting, and
 ' curling their monstrous Heads, but
 ' O the *Christian Life* is another thing;
 ' they must not give themselves the li-
 ' berty to think their own thoughts,
 ' much less to act such abominations
 ' as these.

After she had lain a while Praising
 and Magnifying the Lord, then she
 spake very deep and weighty things,
 which are not set down concerning
 the *wise Virgins* and their *Lamps burn-*
ing, and exhorted all to keep very dili-
 gently upon their watch; for said
 she, ' The Lord will come as a Thief
 ' in the Night, and in a Day when
 ' he is not looked for; therefore
 watch

' watch & pray continually; here the
 ' Tempter cannot enter, this is the
 ' way my Saviour spake of, when he
 ' said, *You must take up your dayly Cross;*
 ' this is that *Flaming Sword* which is
 ' spoken of, you must *pass through,*
 ' mark that, you must *pass through*
 ' *it before you can come to the Tree of*
 ' *Life,* this is the *Cup* my Saviour
 ' asked if you could drink of; and
 ' this was that *Baptism* he asked if
 ' you could be *baptized* withal :
 ' Come all you that call your selves
 ' *Christians,* what of the Life of Ho-
 ' ly Jesus is in you? who was a *Man*
 ' *of Sorrows;* you light and airy Ones,
 ' you wild and wanton Ones; you
 ' that are Lovers of Pleasures more
 ' than God, you Workers of Iniqui-
 ' ty, who are alwayes crying, *Lord,*
 ' *Lord, but do not the things that I say,*
 ' this shall be your dreadful Doom,
 ' that you are *SAYERS,* but not *DO-*
 ' *ERS,* you Workers of Iniquity,
 ' that think you can never have
 enough

' enough of the Pride of Life, the Lust
 ' of the Flesh, and the Lust of the
 ' Eye, which is not of my heavenly
 ' Father ; and so *you are of your Father*
 ' *the Devil ; for his Servants you are*
 ' *whom you obey.*

' They say, I have heard them say,
 ' that *my Mother is so grounded in her*
 ' *Religion that it is impossible ever to*
 ' *turn her.* My Mother is grounded
 ' indeed, she is established upon the
 ' Rock that shall never be moved ; my
 ' Mother shall never be moved ; her
 ' Name is written in Heaven ; yea,
 ' in the Lamb's Book of Life ; it is
 ' sealed, it is sealed, the Lord hath
 ' told me so, and bid me tell her,
 ' *There should none be able to pluck her*
 ' *out of his Hand.*

' Come my blessed Mother, I have
 ' something to say to thee, Thou art
 ' *mary*, thou art *mary* ; my Mother
 ' thou hast chosen that good part
 ' which shall never be taken from
 ' thee ; thou shalt sit continually at
 the

' the Feet of thy Lord; Ay, this is my
 ' Mother's portion; O, what portion
 ' is like this, this is more then to sit
 ' in the Thrones of Princes.

' *Be ye holy as I the Lord your God am*
 ' *holy*; this they say is *Impossible*. O,
 ' would the holy, Just and true Lord
 ' command that which was impossi-
 ' ble? In this they count the Lord a
 ' hard master: O but what can my
 ' Soul say of thy power; when I
 ' sought thee, but could not find thee;
 ' I knocked hard, but none would
 ' open: for my Sins stood like Moun-
 ' tains, that I could not come near
 ' thee; I would fain have prayed,
 ' but could not; I lay several Days
 ' and Nights prostrate before thee,
 ' struggling for Life; but could find
 ' none; and I said, *there is no mercy*
 ' *for mee*; then I said, *I will never*
 ' *leave thee*; if I perish, *I will perish*
 ' *here*; *I will never cease crying unto*
 ' *thee*: Then I heard a voyce say, *Jacob*
 ' *wrestled all night before he obtained the*
 C *blessing :*

' *blessing* : O then thy Word was
 ' strength to my soul; O then my
 ' stony Heart was broken to pieces
 ' before the Lord; and then the spi-
 ' rit of Prayer and Supplication was
 ' poured into my Soul; and now I
 ' can sing, as *David* did, of mercy
 ' and Judgment; unto thee, O Lord,
 ' will I sing; O with a rended Heart
 ' and my Mouth in the Dust will I
 ' sing Prayles unto thee my blessed
 ' Saviour, &c.

For several days she had a very
 great conflict in Soul and Spirit con-
 cerning the Tempter; and strong
 were her Cryes to the Lord for
 strength to overcome the enemy; she
 was so deeply ingaged in the holy
 war of the Lord against the Ene-
 my, that she would not suffer her
 head to be removed from the pillow,
 but said, *it must be as it were nailed*
there till she had overcome the tempter;
she said, I would not suffer a thought to
wander, if I more I shall be drawn off my
watch

watch, and then the tempter will prevail; then she had a Vision, and as it were the Appearance of an Angel, giving us the full description thereof, which we have forgot, only that it was arrayed in white; she had also a Vision of the tempter, which she said *stood before her bound in Chains*; then she said, *It is finished, I have overcome, my Saviour hath bound him*; then she broke forth into blessing, and praising, and magnifying the Lord, that it is beyond the tongue of utterance to give a relation thereof; for many dayes and nights together, she would hardly suffer her self to slumber, but would waken her self to sing prayes unto the Lord, and to declare of his Wonderous Works that he hath done for her Soul.

Some friends came into the room, but she saw them not, and after many sweet & precious words, she said;
 ‘ Don’t you feast, but fast; you are
 ‘ the People that must fast and pray;
 and

' and be you contented with mean
 ' things; O what matter for fine
 ' houses, or filken apparel; O remem-
 ' ber him that sate on the ground, but
 ' wore a garment without a seem,
 ' our blessed holy Lord, who went
 ' up to the Mountain to Pray, that
 ' with-drew himself into Gardens
 ' and Desolate Places of the Earth;
 ' my Soul hath fellowship with him.
 ' O, my dear Mother, if it please our
 ' dear and heavenly Father to spare
 ' me this time, we will get us into the
 ' Country, to some litle remote Place,
 ' amongst the Woods, where none
 ' can hear us; O there shall our crys
 ' pierce thorow the Heavens, which
 ' shall make the Earth to ring, and the
 ' Birds shall hear the eccho thereof:
 ' O, there, my blessed Mother,
 ' will we sing Praises, Praises, Praises
 ' with rended Hearts, and our Mouths
 ' in the Dust, to the one holy, holy
 ' Lord. O, thou Glorious One,
 ' thou hast overcome my Heart, thou
 hast

'hast ravished my Soul; O, thou
 'pure, pure, holy One, what shall
 'I say of thee? or what shall I ren-
 'der to thee, for thy loving-kindness
 'to me? O my Heart is overcome
 'with thy love; praises be unto thee
 'for thy loving-kindness towards
 'me. O how shall I do to set forth
 'thy Goodness; for my heart drops
 'before thee?

'Lord, if it be thy holy Pleasure
 'to take me out of this Life, then let
 'me have, I beseech thee, one whole
 'Day that my Tongue may never
 'cease praising thee. And the Lord
 'answered her Request.

All that day she was wonderfully
 filled with the sweet solace of the
 heavenly Life, singing Praises and
 Hallelujahs to the Lord, and spoke
 very much concerning the Lamb
 and his Followers, which had wash-
 ed their Robes, and made them white
 in the Blood of the Lamb; & towards
 the evening, while the Power of the

Lord was upon her, there came in two persons to see her, and she uttered many precious heavenly words, which were not taken in writing, at which time these words were spoken by her, *O what matter for fine Houses and Silken Apparel*; and so went on above half an hour, & with a very great weight upon her Spirit, saying, *O Israel, what hath thy God done for thee?* and then uttering many deep and weighty words, she said, *the Daughters of Sion are Haughty, they go with their out-stretched Necks, and their wanton Eyes*, uttering many more deep words; then taking up an inward lamentation, she said, *O what shall we do for the Daughters of Jerusalem!*

‘After Several dayes lying in the
‘sweet Solace and heavenly Life of
‘the Lord (in which time she uttered
‘many heavenly things, which were
‘not taken in writing) she did express these words, ‘O thou beloved
‘ved

'ved of my Soul ! what sh all I say of
 thee ? for thou art too wonderful
 ' for me : O Praises be unto thee :
 ' O, come all ye holy Prophets, praise
 ' you the Lord with me, O praise
 ' the Lord, O my Soul, upon the
 ' loud-sounding Instrument ; ye glori-
 ' ous Angels, you that excel in glory,
 ' sing praises to him that sits upon,
 ' the throne : O, how I am over-
 ' come ! ye stones in the street why
 ' rise ye not up to praise him that
 ' lives forever ? O thou Light, praise
 ' thou the Lord ; and thou darkness,
 ' praise and exalt him above all
 ' things forever : O thou Sun, and
 ' Moon, ye Stars in the Firmament
 ' of his power, magnifie the Lord
 ' above all forever : O all ye fishes in
 ' the sea, why come ye not forth to
 ' praise the Lord, the mighty God,
 ' who gives you breath and being ?
 ' I will praise thee my holy Lord God
 ' whilest I have any Breath : O praise
 ' the Lord, O my Soul, sing praises to
 ' the God of my Salvation ; O my Ho-
 ' ly

'ly One, my Holy One ; thou hast
 ' overcome my heart ; Ah ! thou hast
 ' ravished my Soul. My dear Mother,
 ' I shall be as a new-born Babe, I shall
 ' be very simple ; but bear with me ;
 ' for the Lord is with me.

' My dear Mother, I must lay
 ' down this Body, the Lord will not
 ' trust me longer in this wicked
 ' World ; happy am I my Saviour, my
 ' Soul loves thee dearly ; thy love is
 ' better then Wine, my Saviour, my
 ' Holy One, how glorious art thou !
 ' I have seen thy glory ; I am over-
 ' come, my Heart is overcome with
 ' thy sweet Countenance : O, how
 ' lovely art thou ! I am ravished, my
 ' heart is ravished with thy innocent
 ' looks, with the sweet smiles of thy
 ' glorious Countenance : O, come
 ' away, come away ; why dost thou
 ' stay ? I am ready, I am ready.

Then lying some time very still
 I heard her in a Heavenly harmony,
 in which frame of Spirit she depar-
 ted without either Sigh or Groan.

Joan

Joan Whitrow her Testimony
concerning the Loving-kindness
of the Lord.

OH Lord! did I ever ask Riches
or Honour of thee, but I have
asked Wisdom and Understanding;
for I said in my Heart, *The merchan-*
dize of that is better then the merchan-
dize of Gold and Silver; O Lord, thou
art that Wisdom my Soul asked,
which cometh from above; that is
first pure, and then holy, and thou
art that Understanding my Heart
sought for, more then for hidden
Treasures; and did I ever ask Silver
or Gold, or Houses or Lands for my
Childrens Portion? but I have ask-
ed the Fear of the Lord; for I know
right-well, if they had that, they
had all Treasures: Ah! Glory, Glo-
ry

ry, Glory be unto thee for what thou hast given me; O my Soul doth magnifie the Lord, and my Spirit doth livingly rejoyce in the God of my Salvation, who hath had regard to the low Estate of his Handmaid; Oh! what shall I render unto thee for all thy mercies towards me, but to stand continually upon my Watch-Tower, and to keep in my Wards whole nights, that when my Lord comes in the second watch, or in the third Watch, he may find me with my Loyns girded, and my Light burning, that so I may be ready in Soul and Spirit, to enter into the Joy of my Lord. Oh my Soul! what hath the Lord been to thee here? even a place of broad Rivers: Oh the Height and Length, the Depth and Breadth of the Love of God to my Soul in this state? Oh! how hast thou come in and supped with me, and caused me to eat of the Banquet that thou hadst prepared,
and

and caused me to drink of the Wine
of thy Kingdom; so that my Cup
hath over-flowed, as it doth at this
time, in the remembrance of thy gra-
cious goodness, what thou hast been
to me in the day of Tryal, and in the
many Tribulations, how thou didst
set my Feet upon a Rock, and didst
establish my Goings, Praises be un-
to thee; and yet this was a small
thing of thy glorious Goodness, and
bountiful Loving-kindness, but thou
hast also given my Children a Name
amongst the living, and Crowned
them with Eternal Life: Oh, eter-
nal Praises, and endless Halalujahs
be given unto thee, our everlasting
Father: Oh did I ere think in the day
when thou led'st me down into the
Deep, that I should have beheld thy
Wonders in this day of thy mighty
Power, wherein thou hast returned
me the Answers of my Petitions,
when I said unto thee, *Let my Chil-*
dren be thy Children; otherwise I de-
sire

*fire none ; for one Child in thy fear O
 Lord is more to me then a Thousand in
 the Spirit of this world : Then did
 thy presence overshadow me, and
 my Soul was sweetly solaced in thy
 love ; O then thou answeredst
 me, and said, I will be a Father unto
 thy Children, and an Husband unto
 thee. Oh ! thou faithful one, who
 is a God like unto thee, keeping Co-
 venant with them that fear thee ? for
 now thou hast performed thy word
 unto thy Servant, Glory be to thee
 forever. Oh ! thou holy One, what
 hast thou done for me ? no Heart
 can conceive, no Tongue can express
 the riches of thy love ; for thou hast
 given me my Children again in the
 Resurrection of thy most holy Life,
 though their Tabernacle be gone to
 its place, yet they live with me in
 the Spirit ; for our Communion
 is with the Holy One ; and now, O
 Lord, what am I, or what is my
 Family, that thou shouldst shew this
 great*

great Kindness to? not unto me, O Lord not unto me, but unto thy Name be the praise; for what am I that I should offer up an Offering unto the Lord? for out of the Willingness of my Heart have I offered my Children unto the Lord, although my Children were as dear to me as my Life, and I could have laid down my Life for theirs, if the Lord had required it; yet I durst not ask their life of the Lord, although my dear Child so much desired it; but I said unto the Lord, *Glorify thy Name, let thy will be done in my Earth as it is in Heaven*: And now, O Lord, by thy hand thou hast brought this to pass, and for the Exaltation of thy Glorious Name, thou powerful God art striking Dread & Terror into the Hearts of thy Enemies; and all that will not bow to thee shall be slain before thee; for, Oh thou long suffering God! how is the Throne of Iniquity established, and thou dispossessed of

E

thy

thy Princely Dominion; whose right it is to Reign in the Hearts of the Sons and Daughters of Men; but they have robbed thee of thy Right, and entertained thy Enemy in thy room; but now thou art come, now thy Day is come thou so long spake of by the Mouth of all thy holy Prophets, *That thou wilt dismount the Man of Sin out of his Throne, and set thy Son upon thy Holy Hill; yea, the Mountain of the Lord's House shall be established on the top of all Mountains;* for thou hast determined, to destroy all Iniquity, and to bring in everlasting Righteousness; *Amen, Amen,* saith my Soul; all Glory, Glory, and eternal Praises be given unto thee, thou King of Glory.

Joan Whitrow.

Concerning

Concerning my dear Son

JASON.

I Need not speak much ; for most that knew him, did know what manner of Child he was, both in Person and Parts natural ; therefore I shall only give a small Relation of some of the Sensible Words that came from him before he fell sick, for the Satisfaction of some that desire it. Before he went to the *Latine* School, he was in a most sweet heavenly frame of Spirit, and had such a Zeal for Truth, that if any Lightness or Airiness did appear in any, at that time he was a continual Reprover of such ; the precious Words that came from him at that time are past out of Mind ; I writ down some of them

them, but they are lost: He delighted exceedingly to hear me rehearse the Noble Acts of the Lord, & would be exceedingly broken; he would often pray when he was alone; he did earnestly desire his Father upon his Death-bed, *That he would let him go from him to the wall, that he might pray to his God:* He desired much to converse with me concerning God & his Kingdom, and would ask me deep Questions, with such heavenly Expressions, to the Astonishment of the Hearers, that I have often said in my Heart, *This is the Inspiration of the Almighty that gives my Child this Understanding:* He loved the Lord and his People, and would often say, when he saw any that he thought were good Friends, *It made his Heart glad to see them:* He would often say, *If I live I shall be a good Quaker; I shall go forth, and declare the word of the Lord; I shall be a True Minister; I will*

*not preach for Hire ; I will proclaim the
 Dreadful Day of the Lord against the
 wicked. About three dayes before
 he fell sick he said unto me, Mother,
 the next time I go to the Tavern, they wil
 bid me Preach a Sermon to them in
 Latine; then I will say unto them, I will
 preach you a Sermon in English ; and
 they will bid me, say on ; then I will
 say, Wo to the Proud Persons, Wo to
 the Scoffers, Wo to the Drunkards of
 England ; Wo unto them that rise
 early to follow Drunkenness, and to
 them that continue until Night, till
 the Wine doth enflame them ; you
 Workers of Iniquity, what will you
 do in the Dreadful Day of the Lord,
 that is coming upon England ? for be-
 cause you have Wasted the good
 Creatures upon your Lust, the Lord
 will bring a Famine upon England.
 Mother, sometimes I have such a Trou-
 ble in me, that I am not so good as I
 would be, that I play so much, and do*

*not every thing as you would have me ; I
 pray to the Lord, and I say, Lord, De-
 stroy this Wicked One in me, and put
 thy Fear into my Heart, that I may
 never do any thing that shall displease
 thee ; yet for all this, the Devil will
 come in, and take my Mind off the Lord ;
 oh, then I am so troubled that I say, Lord
 have Mercy upon me. The day be-
 fore he fell sick, he did take me by
 the Hand, and said, Mother, I shall
 Dye ; oh, that you might Dye with me,
 that we might both go to the Lord toge-
 ther : Then I said, My dear Child, why
 dost thou desire to Dye ? He answered,
 That I might be alwayes with my dear
 Lord God, and out of this wicked world.
 When at any time he had seen me re-
 tired unto the Lord, he hath sate
 down by me, and would be mightily
 broken, and hath often said, weep-
 ing, Oh, that I did enjoy that that you
 enjoy ; oh, that I did know what the
 Fear of the Lord was, that my Heart
 might*

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might be made glad, as yours is. The Lord shewed me when he was three years of age, *he was his Beloved Child,* and he would take him; and from that time I have expected his Death.

He departed this life, not being Six Years and a Half old.

Joan Whitrow.

THE END.
